

EDITORIALS

The Airport Plan

Under study by members of the City Council and the airport commission this week is a detailed, two-phase master plan for development of Torrance Municipal Airport which would make some drastic alterations in the arrangement of the field's facilities, and increase its capacity for handling aircraft several fold.

Submitted to the city recently by Quinton Engineers, Ltd., who was commissioned by the city to draw up the plan, the study is a complete analysis of the past and a projection into the potential future of the city-owned air facility.

Recommendations of the engineering firm for modernization of the airport is divided into two phases. In the first phase, the engineers recommended that additional land be acquired to the west and north of the airport property to expand runways and expand the clearance zone for operations. Also in the first phase would be the construction of paving in private aircraft and auto parking areas.

Phase two of the project—to be done when financing is available, would include construction of a new 5500-foot runway, extension of the present runway by 1000 feet, and installation of runway lights; relocating and removing structures now within a building restriction zone set up by the plan; and construction of a new connector street on the north side of the airport reaching from Hawthorne Ave. to Crenshaw.

All in all, the new plan for the airport shows a bold look into the future of the airport, and can set the pattern for other developments in the city—planned and executed with a thought to the ultimate potential rather than just a politically expedient effort for today.

Working for Taxes

So you shrug your shoulders. So you lamely say you don't have time to register, to think seriously about candidates, and then to vote.

Especially you figure you don't have time to think seriously about candidates—some who are really capable men, advocating sound principles of government, as opposed to some who promise and seek laws for unwarranted give-away programs with your tax dollars.

So you don't have time? Take a man who works a 40-hour week and earns \$86. This man works 13 hours and 20 minutes of that week to pay his taxes, according to a Citizens Public Expenditures Survey, as against eight hours to pay for his food, two hours and 35 minutes for clothing, and eight hours and 35 minutes for shelter.

He pays federal income taxes, social security taxes, excise taxes, state income taxes, property taxes, and a multitude of other taxes—they cost him 13 hours and 20 minutes a week!

Register! The deadline is Sept. 31. Think! Vote!

What Does He Mean?

In Princeton, New Jersey, word has "trickled out," as the news has it, that Radio Corporation of America is trying to build a typewriter that works by itself. The idea is that you talk into a microphone and the machine types up your letter. No pretty secretary lends a hand. An RCA spokesman is quoted as saying the project has "a long way to go before it is successful."

One would think so! Suppose the mechanism is perfected, can it remind the boss he has a date for lunch; can it find something he's mislaid and swears he never had his hands on; can it, by the mere presence of its charm and youth and freshness, make him feel cheerful on a blue morning? Can it—

As the man said, that project has a "long way to go"—so long, we'd hazard a guess, that it'll never reach "successful."

THE MAIL BOX

Opposes Oil Measure

Editor, Torrance HERALD: I am writing to urge all voters to vote "No" on Proposition No. 4 on November 6.

We should be against it for many reasons, including our disbelief that the major oil companies are spending \$5,000,000 in the public interest.

This is a working man's fight—a fight between monopoly and consumers.

Everybody is for "conservation." I am, you are. But Proposition No. 4 is an oil control bill written by Standard Oil and seven other oil importing companies. It will shut in California oil production in favor of their vastly more profitable imports from Middle East concessions. Labor has wrecked this bill as a job wrecking scheme. I urge all voters, Democrat and Republican, to vote "No" on Proposition No. 4.

THIRVIN D. FLEETWOOD, Los Angeles County Democratic Central Committee.

Joe Smith Defended

Editor, Torrance HERALD: I noticed on the front page of the HERALD Thursday an article referring to the "Joe Smith" nomination at the Republican convention.

Mrs. Bowling, a guest of this city, most certainly has received a complimentary appointment under the Eisenhower administration, and, of course, would be expected to uphold what appeared to

be the opinion of the convention. However, as a supporter of the vice president in this instance, I should like to point out that such difference of opinion is a delegate's right at a convention, unless the delegation is operating under the unit rule.

At meetings of political parties and in their respective conventions is the time for difference of opinion, and it is through these differences of opinion that the best man for the position is selected. No delegate or delegation should be embarrassed because another member does not agree with him, but rather should be proud that in America the right to disagree is protected. This being the backbone of our way of life. Not everyone agrees with Mrs. Bowling, I'm sure. Quoting from the pen of the outstanding news commentator and journalist, George Sokolsky, Herald-Express, Aug. 27:

"And so here's to Joe Smith. Mentioned for Vice President once, on the memorable August 22, 1956, and forgotten immediately after."

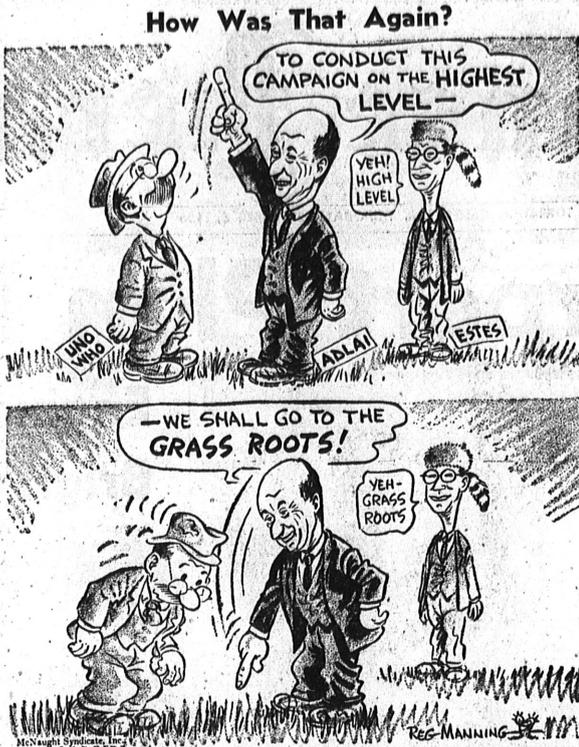
"He is the symbol of liberty to think, to speak, to be wise or stupid, to laugh or cry, to be in order or out of order, to defy authority and tradition and commands of the great."

"God bless Joe Smith."

—Mrs. Clyde Haslet.

The Mail Mess

Editor, Torrance Herald: In my possession is a letter dated May 28, 1956, and signed Spiro B. Rafalovich, which states: "Postmasters



YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann: I feel a little funny writing to you because I imagine most of your mail comes from women. But I have a problem and maybe you can help.

I'm 30 and my wife Ruth is 28. We have two fine kids after eight years of marriage. We used to enjoy doing things together but after the second child we both became restless. I started to take out some girls from the office. When Ruth learned of this she took up with an old flame.

This worked fine until recently when I came home early and found Ruth with her boy friend. Suddenly I realized how wrong the whole thing was and begged her to cut out the foolishness. I promised to do the same. She refused, saying I had started it. The kids are beginning to ask questions. What shall I do?

Don't be bashful about writing, Buster—half of my mail comes from men.

When kids begin to "ask questions" they usually knock the answers. If you and Ruth have no respect for

yourselves you might consider, at least, what such an arrangement does to your children. This "Design For Loving" is strictly for the birds—the cuckoos, that is. I suggest you and Ruth take a good look at the Big Picture, quit kidding yourselves and start to behave like solid citizens.

Dear Ann: My boy friend is 18 and talks of nothing but going into the Army. I've heard the service changes boys something terrible and I'm afraid to let him enlist. I trust him, Mr. Landers, but I worry about the rough boys he may come in contact with. Please give me some advice.

Yes, the service has been known to change people and often it's for the better. These "rough boys" defend our country in time of war. This is a sacrifice in exchange for the liberties you and I enjoy. Put your nose back in joint, sister, and if he wants to go, be proud and give him your blessing.

Dear Ann Landers, I'm a girl 14 and my mother wants to keep me a baby all my life. She still insists she bought me at the dime store. The girl across the street who is seven-years-old gets more freedom than I do.

My mother says I can't wear a bra until I'm 18-years-old because she didn't. Is she old fashioned or am I crazy? Please say something.

If you mother sat down with you and had a nice long talk, she'd learn plenty. The next time you and Mother get to a department store or pass a lingerie shop pull her in for a small chat with an "authority" on undergarments. She needs briefing.

Dear Ann: I've been reading your column for a long time and counting my blessings. Yesterday, however, I discovered I have a problem of my own.

I'm to be married in seven weeks and the arrangements for an elaborate wedding are under way. I just learned I'm to have a baby. Immediately after the wedding we plan to move to another part of the country. But how can we explain to our family when the baby arrives three months too early? Please help me, Mrs. Landers.

If you've been reading my column, why haven't you been paying any attention to the advice?

I suggest you forget about the "elaborate plans" and have a simple wedding as soon as possible. Make no excuses—either now or later. The "counters" will always be with us and there's very little you can do about it—like nothing at all.

CONFIDENTIALLY: MRS.

C.D.: Show your husband the first letter in this column. The advice is right there for him.

C.L.J.: Go back to your clergyman and get straightened around again. You'll have a completely messed up life if you continue to carry on this way.

MRS. R.F.: Your husband is an irresponsible child. Separation is better than a life of fear. When he sees you mean business he may grow up and act like a man.

"CONFUSED HUSBAND": Your wife is ill and needs professional help.

HOT ROD-WIDOW: Your husband is like a selfish child who indulges himself with "toys." Until he grows up, you're sunk.



"Insomnia is a disease that can be transferred from babies to parents."—Al Fodor.

"A woman's idea of a larger shoe is the same size that doesn't fit so tight."—Art Moger.

"People had trouble living within their income before. Now, with taxes, they're having trouble living without it!"—Herb Shriner.

"One way to get the Russians to smoke the peace pipe would be to let 'em think they've got tobacco."—Lynden (Wash.) Tribune.

The quickest way to make yourself miserable is to start wondering whether you are as happy as you could be.

A diplomat is one who can bring home the bacon without spilling the beans.

One good thing about silence is that it can't be repeated.

The SQUIRREL CAGE

By REID BUNDY

One phase of the city's tree discussion reached a dead end this week when sponsors of a move to have an official tree named for the city could not agree on the type to be selected and members of the City Council refused to incur the wrath of any of the groups by naming a tree which did not meet the approval of all.

The whole situation came up several weeks ago when members of some of the city's garden clubs suggested to the Council that the city should have an official tree—one that could be planted during Arbor Day ceremonies by various groups, and one that the city could claim in its literature and brochures as being a tree particular to Torrance.

Strongest suggestion was for the Catalina Ironwood tree, (Lyothamnus Floribundus). The Beau Jardin Club and the Green Thumbs Club suggested this tree, and brought branches to a couple of Council meetings for inspection by city officials.

★ ★ ★

The Torrance Terrace Garden Club backed the plans of the two other clubs for use of the Catalina Ironwood tree as a specimen tree for civic center planting, but held out for magnolia grandiflora or Brazilian pepper tree as the city's official tree.

Meanwhile, the North Torrance Fuchsia Society, which had entered the discussion a little later than the others, made some studies along the tree line and came up with a flat recommendation against the ironwood.

The north Torrance group recommended the Southern magnolia grandiflora as the city's official tree.

★ ★ ★

At this stage, the battle lines were drawn—two of the groups, the Green Thumbs and the Beau Jardin clubs standing pat on their recommendation for the Catalina Ironwood; the Torrance Terrace Garden Club and the North Torrance Fuchsia Society holding out for the magnolia.

A caucus of the four clubs called at the suggestion of Councilman Victor E. Benstead last week failed to settle the matter, and the ladies of each of the clubs were back before the Council Tuesday night.

After failing to transfer the decision onto the Council, the clubs called another caucus during the Council meeting—but failed to pick a single choice to recommend to the Council.

★ ★ ★

Even had the unit rule been in operation, the matter would still be unsettled, a spokesman indicated after the caucus. The vote still stood at 2-2.

Everything was at a tizzy state when the Council finally decided to let the whole matter have a rest for awhile. After all, it was indicated, Arbor Day isn't until next March.

And that's where the tree situation now stands. I thought you would like to know.

Barney's Blarney

By BARNEY GLAZER

As for me, I make no bones about it. I have a wonderful doctor and I'm going to stick to him until I die. So that's why all these employers prefer married men over the single ones! They know the married boys can take orders. Bob Vincent cautions all and sundry not to carry economy to extremes, like the gent who took extra long steps not to wear out his shoes with the result he split the seat of his pants.

A. J. Telick, insurance broker in Woodland Hills, reported to police that a thief had stolen \$827 worth of valuables from his parked automobile. But this insurance man is different. He was married. I think the nicest person on earth is the subscriber you get accidentally on a wrong phone number who doesn't yell at you, doesn't call you stupid, doesn't hang up in your ear, but says cordially: "Think nothing of it."

AFTER HOURS

By JOHN MORLEY

(Editor's Note: World-distinguished correspondent John Morley was in the thick of both political conventions in recent weeks. In a series of five columns he reveals the inside stories at both the Democratic and Republican National conventions, from the secret stairway to Adlai Stevenson's suite on the 23rd floor of the Conrad Hilton Hotel, Chicago... to the "off-the-record" calls of Stevenson on Republican big-wigs to stop Nixon in San Francisco.)

PART I... SECRET STORY OF STEVENSON'S NOMINATION

At exactly 2:35 a.m. on Wednesday, Aug. 15, the telephone rang inside the guarded number 314 suite of the Sheraton-Blackstone Hotel, Chicago, headquarters of James Finnegan, Adlai Stevenson's campaign manager. The caller gave Finnegan the message that clinched the nomination of Adlai Stevenson, long before the vote on the convention floor.

"Sappy Williams." (Gov. G. Mennen Williams of Michigan) the caller said, "has switched Michigan's 44 votes to Stevenson." This was it. The word swept through the all-night smoke-filled hotel rooms like a prairie fire. Several of us dashed across the street to the 23rd floor back door of the Stevenson suite at the Conrad Hilton. Walter Reuther was just coming out the private door. "That's true," he said, "we're for Stevenson." Truman told me a few hours later in the corridor in front of his suite, "I was shocked." James Farley's answer to my question of his reaction, "I was completely surprised." (Both Truman and Farley were Harrison men.) I heard De Sapio say, "We were double-crossed."

★ ★ ★

We had an exclusive interview with ex-President Truman and talked with him several times between 3:30 p.m., Saturday, Aug. 11, when he dropped his blockbuster at the press conference of his support of Harrison, and a period of 48 hours we heard him say that: "Stevenson could—and that not wild... that he was a defeatist—and a great campaigner... that he was the best man—and not the best man in the Democratic party for the job... that Harrison was best qualified—and that Stevenson was best qualified." He heard Mr. Truman denounce Stevenson as a "defeatist." He said that Stevenson should have been taken right off the platform in 1952 because Stevenson said in effect "that the Democrats might lose, but if they do, they would lose like gentlemen."

★ ★ ★

"Right there and then," Mr. Truman said, "I was sick and tired of Stevenson and I would look for a better man to head the party in 1956. That man is Harrison."

★ ★ ★

"When I arrived in Chicago," Truman continued, "I intended to remain silent, although privately I favored Governor Harrison. But when I saw the same defeatist attitude on the part of Stevenson and his men, I made up my mind that the Democratic party had to be saved. With Harrison," Mr. Truman said, "there would be a fighting spirit and not a defeatist attitude... there would be experience in foreign affairs, not tourist trips abroad."

★ ★ ★

What effect Truman's statements will have in the coming campaign remains to be seen. That he hurt Stevenson permanently was obvious among the delegates. Even such time-scarred political veterans as James Farley commented that: "It will take all the genius of Stevenson's political astuteness to recover from the Truman vindictiveness."

★ ★ ★

Labor boss Walter Reuther was seldom seen in front of the TV camera. He was mostly non-committal. But at Chicago he had some of the Democrat big-wigs eating out of his hand. While some of our readers were viewing the canned TV interviews, pretty girls, bands, oratory and hoop-la, powerful labor factions were at work, handpicking those who might well become the president and vice president of the United

States. Democrat/White House favor to labor in past years was neither an accident nor presidential preference. It was the reward for labor's support of Presidents Roosevelt and Truman. At the 1956 Democratic National convention labor decided that its interests would be better served by Stevenson than by Harrison, so they dumped Truman.

The delegates we talked to after the breast-beating, roof-raising keynote speech of Governor Frank Clement called it "a far short of the mark." The professional politicians liked it. Sam Rayburn told us it was "the most eloquent he had ever heard." But the rank and file on the floor, including Democrat newsmen, said that the able and sincere Tennessee governor "fell flat on his face" in trying to read words put in his mouth by speech writer Samuel Rosenman. Even cautious Eleanor Roosevelt said to us, "I was not pleased with everything he said."

In our opinion the former first lady delivered the best speech of the entire Democratic convention, with her refreshing and sober references, such as: "We Democrats stand on trial to show what democracy means." With the exception of Adlai Stevenson's scholarly acceptance speech, the oratorical performance at Chicago was referred to by some young Democrats "hog-wash, spiced with big city bossism, patronage, meaningless oratory and just plain political hokum." A member of the Kansas Democratic delegation said to me: "If the Democratic party has nothing more to offer the voters than such cory oratory and political platitudes, we might just as well go home and default to the Republicans."

★ ★ ★

In our opinion Stevenson has mellowed considerably in the last four years. We were with him in the Middle East in 1953 and noticed the change even then. At Chicago he was a different candidate than in 1952. His acceptance speech was eloquent and less flippant than in the past. He confided after his nomination that while he welcomed Truman's support, he would not welcome some of Truman's utterances, and techniques. Stevenson pleased the convention, and we are sure the nation who heard him, with such references as Emerson... "there is a spiritual hunger in the world today, and it cannot be satisfied by material things alone."

From Chicago, before the Democratic convention, we reported in these columns that Stevenson and Kefauver would be the Democratic ticket and that they constituted the strongest combination of the Democratic party. They will make it a much closer race by November than most people believe. The Republicans will have to go all out to beat them and the popularity of Eisenhower, especially with the women voters, may well be the major deciding factor in the race for the presidency in 1956.

(The Secret Story of Kefauver's nomination in next column.)

TORRANCE HERALD 1619 Gramercy Ave. FA 8-4000 Established Jan. 1, 1914



Published Semi-Weekly at Torrance, California, Thursday and Sunday. Entered as second class matter January 20, 1914, at Post Office, Torrance, California, under act of March 3, 1879.

KING WILLIAMS, Publisher GLENN FRYEL, General Manager REID L. BUNDY, Managing Editor

Adjusted a legal Newspaper by Superior Court, Los Angeles County, California, under act of March 30, 1927.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By carrier, \$40 a month. Mail subscription, \$40 a year. Circulation: 20,000 PA 4-1004.

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION